

GAG OBSERVER NEWSLETTER

April 17, 1989

Kind of a slow week for news this time around...hey! How's it goin'?! Yeah, yeah - I know - it's been a while since an issue of GAG filtered through your systems. Well, as you can see by the enclosed MISSY HYATT FUN CLUB MAG-AZINE - I got kind of sidetracked. More on this later.

Moving right along, I could do a HUGE issue of GAG right now, but, nope, I'm gonna wait a bit. I want to concentrate on making this Missy thing a success, and that will be (and has been) taking up a lot of my free time. Plus I got "This Week's Woman", subject to change, of course, on the line. I'm not going to get into details here, but if you want to ask me about her when you call or I call you, feel free (I got some really cool things going on around good ol' Woodbone right now). Ask about this Kim Schell chick (actually, Kim is so happening that she probably won't even mind having her name in here, even after reading the back issues!).

So, anyways, I've just come up with this just fucking brilliant idea for the next "issue". More on this later, too.

Now I want to clear up something. For you bulletin guys who added on issues, thank you. For you video guys who cut me deals, thank you. For you guys who sent \$\$\$, thank you but I've sent (or will be sending) any large amounts back. Yes, I've finally decided on how I will attempt to break even on GAG. Since I want the "regular" issues of GAG to remain free of charge, more or less - at least no money involved - my new policy is to have something like the FUN CLUB to go out to the general public, sort of like a GAG "Fundraiser". Just think of all these people not knowing what

they're unwittingly funding! That's great! Anyway, since I thought that most of you would enjoy the FUN CLUB, it's enclosed. I'm asking for \$2 in any form - bulletins, discounts, cash (no checks or M.O.'s if possible as their a pain) alcohol, whatever. This is a savings of a whole fucking dollar, by the way. However, if I've already swung a deal with you, you can ignore this.

When replying, please let me know this - do you want GAG Products under, say, \$5 shipped automatically to you? (Something like the soon-to-come GAG Baseball Hat will be like the T-Shirt, first come, first served, real limited edition.) Speaking of the T-Shirt, thanks to Lance "Hard To Get Ahold Of" LeVine for wearing the GAG shirt during the Luger/Windham match at CHI-TOWN RUMBLE. National exposure for GAG! And it's even in the commercial for the home video, too! By the way, since we're talking about Lance - for those who have asked - no, we're not related but we do share the same mind. I'm not getting married, either - congrats, buddy!

Thanks to Dore, Joel, Tim, Brian, Jammie and "Mr. Comedy" for their calls (enjoy the phone bill, guys - Canada ain't cheap!) Thanks also to Jack "Schitzo" Hammeroyd, Ron "I'm Married But I Really Wish I Was A Travis Brother!" Lemieux, Harry "Hiro" White (if I can't be Al Bundy when I grow up, I wanna be Harry White! Speaking of "Married With Children", didja catch the cheerleader episode recently repeated? Christina rules!) for their great letters (and Skellet sent me a classic, too, and also my illegitimate son, Kevin Kohl, who wrote the best letter about his recent trip to

Calgary and dealings with the Hart family. He didn't get to meet Ed Whalen, though, poor guy! Speaking of Ed, did you ever notice how he's got that really wrinkled forehead? It's not because he's old, and I don't think that he blades too much, it's because Ed carries the weight of the world on his shoulders, having to protect us from the vile, disgusting things he constantly edits out of his T.V. show. Thank you Mr. Whalen!). Most of these will see the light of day next time around, although I might get to squeeze some in this time. Anyhow - Wade, how about something on an actual piece of paper instead of on the back of the TORCH envelope? (You and Greg Oliver are about the same age, right? Maybe you guys could form a tag-team or something.) J.D. - I hope your "War" is calming down, T.R., I hope that you haven't caught any diseases yet, and to "The ----in' Great McAdam" - Cape Cod sounds great but I got the no cash blues, maaan! Thanks for the invite, though (and where's the fuckin' letter and fuckin' photo you promised me?!) And, finally, Mike Gunter sent me a check with "misc. perversions" in the "for" spot on it. That's funny! Oh yeah, one more thing - Heidi H., you're the best! (Now if I could only see what you look like...)

And speaking of the next issue (I just was, a little while ago), let's start the hype now - THIS IS THE BIG ONE! GAG #10! At least I hope it is, depending on if I make a little money off the FUN CLUB. If I do, it'll be in a format never done before. If I don't, it'll have to wait. Of course, I won't give out any details here, but you know me, I'll end up telling everyone when I'm talking to you anyway. So far I haven't told Sims yet, though, so don't look for it in the newspapers just yet! (Just kidding, Steve - sort of.) For the very few of you out there that have been getting GAG regularly and I haven't received any kind of feedback from you yet, you're history (with a few famous exceptions), unless I hear from you soon!

Now, on to the FUN CLUB. This part of GAG could be sub-titled, "An Open Letter From GAG" or "The Making Of The FUN CLUB" or "This Is GAG - We Beg!". Here's the scoop - I always laughed my head off at magazines like TIGER BEAT and TEEN MACHINE. Still do. Stuff like, "Alyssa - Her Need To SHOP!" (Hey, shop me Alyssa! How I wish I was 26 again. Then I'd be only 10 years older than Miss Milano, that fine "H.Y.L.B.F.H." Oh yeah, while I'm in that Travis Brother mode, somebody send me a copy of that TEEN STEAM video. We can't get it here in Canada. I'm serious - I'll pay you back.), and "Fred Savage's Secret Fact File (there was some pretty heavy stuff in that one! By the way, this and the Alyssa headline came from the June issue of ZING!, available now at your local newsstand!). I mean, if you think Apter and those guys have great imaginations, these teen mag guys rule! So, anyhow, I came up with this idea of a Missy Hyatt Advice Column, sort of like Ann Landers or something, a parody, if you weeeel (I miss Dusty sooo much!), for a future issue of GAG. Since Miss Hyatt co-operated (her big mistake), my over-active mind eventually came up with what ended up (I was just gonna do it like the GAG PHOTO ALBUM, just for you "Gag-O-Maniacs" (sorry), but then I got carried away) the pink thing (leave it alone) that you should find in this envelope somewhere. It's certainly not perfect, but I always wanted to publish something half-professionally, so I figured hey - this is probably as close as I'll ever get and what a subject, eh guys? - wrestling's Original and Always (don't get old, Missy!) "Hot Love Babe From Hell",

However, the bottom line is that I sunk a lot of bucks into it and need to sell a lot of copies just to break even. I would like it to turn a small profit, being that it is the first official GAG

THE READERS' PAGES

Steve Sims of P.O. Box 1423, Lisle, IL 60532-7423 is looking for a girlfriend. He can trade current All Japan or New Japan tapes. He is also looking for a lower paying job...Dave Meltzer of P.O. Box 1228, Campbell, CA 95009-1228 is looking for the life-size blow-up Owen Hart doll. He will buy or trade...Ron Lemieux of 205 Vernon Avenue, #187, Vernon, CT. 06066-4345 wants to correspond with any females (under the age of 14) that are fans of the Rock n' Roll Express. Ron is also moving to Florida soon and would like to meet some young girls there...Gregg Scatton of 3362 Queen Frederica Dr., Mississauga, Ont. L4Y 3BZ, would like to find a bar that has enough alcohol in it for him...GAG Mail Order of 541 Devonshire Ave., Woodstock, Ont. N4S 5P9 has many fine wrestling publications for sale. Write for more details.

GAG

Great to see you guys again and thanks again for clouding my mind with another issue of GAG.

I certainly hope I did not give Nick the wrong impression of people from St. Louis.

Did you read the Dobratz letter in RINGSIDE REFLECTOR? Just the opposite of your Tom Robinson letter.

I'm sorry I will have to pass on the T-Shirt but if you get some lingerie in the same style let me know.

Also, about your GAG T-Shirts - when a girl is performing an erotic act on you do you really want her to look up and see the word GAG? I think not.

Harry White
St. Louis, Missouri

WORLD POLITICS

I don't know if I really enjoy GAG that much or if the enjoyment of this rag is an indication of my advancing mental deterioration.

If you are really dead set on a long distance romance (JZ: not any more), I think it would be a lot cheaper to just get one of those Asian girls advertised in the back of some of the finest men's magazines.

"Posting Steamboat's kid" - censorship in GAG?? I cannot even begin to imagine what is too low to be included in GAG...I guess you did commit the ultimate blasphemy by saying anything bad about Owen Hart..."...to discuss journalistic ethics" - yeah right! You and the guy the Ayotollah wants to kill can discuss ethics in journalism.

I'm just sure that a lot of the UAWF members can't wait to introduce me to their children after remarks attributed to me in GAG.

In case you are still trying to remember. What I say if I am trying to get someone's attention or if I am left out of a conversation or if it is over my head. Something like, "Are you aware of the recent studies that drinking vaginal secretions from the source prevents cancer?" That usually brings a boring conversation to a halt.

Harry White
St. Louis, Missouri

JZ: Harry, why don't you just sit down and write me a column? I mean, next time I'll just take your letters and turn them into one anyway!

(From page 2)

Fundraiser, and I don't mind risking my shirt, but not my pants, too! (I can just see the headlines now - "Girls Go Wild! Run Really Rampant!". Nah, the world just ain't ready to see some things yet!)

So, anyway, to make a long story short (no cliché there! By the way, I'll have you all know that I'm just so fucking happy that I don't have to type in two columns anymore! It was driving me nuts!) - HELP! Esp. you bulletin guys - a favorable plug(s) would be great, and on the official GAG SUPPLEMENT (enclosed - G.P. #9, for those of you keeping track. Look, I could put out a blank piece of paper and turn it into a GAG Product and I probably will someday!), is an ad that you can print if any of you need some space-killer. Of course, you'll get your copy of the FUN CLUB free (I know, big deal). All you non-bulletin guys that want to help could just A) buy 10 copies each. Makes the perfect gift. B) photocopy the ad 74,000 times and plaster it up all over you're city! C) word of mouth would be great, too!

And, to prove that this is legit, I had Missy sign a permission slip which is reprinted on the SUPPLEMENT, also. By the way, did you know - me and Missy, we're like Best Friends! (I'm just kidding here. Actually, I think Missy feels sorry for me or something!)

And, finally (sure), a special thank you to Missy Hyatt herself for her aforementioned co-operation, permission, and mucho help with the FUN CLUB. I mean, not only is she hot, but cool, too! (Does that make sense?) That is, other than her little problem she has with this Don Johnson thing. The guy is a goof! (Nice hair, though.)

That's it - thanks in advance for your help, folks. Remember our motto - "Forget The Starving Children - Feed GAG!"

Sincerely later,



THE OBLIGATORY P.S.: To anyone I've forgot to mention, or should have mentioned, a thousand apologies - it's late and I'm tired (you know the story.).

LET'S KEEP GOING P.S.: One more thing - I understand that some of you out there are photocopying GAG and sending it to other people. That's OK, but only to truly cool people, please! Wouldn't want GAG to fall into the wrong (nerd) hands!

DONE P.S.: "Spinner" is a girl, preferably 5'4" or under, blonde hair, big breasts (you need these for aerodynamics) that you can just sort of put on and spin around. (If anyone out there is asking "put on what?", well, then, you just shoudn't be reading GAG!)

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